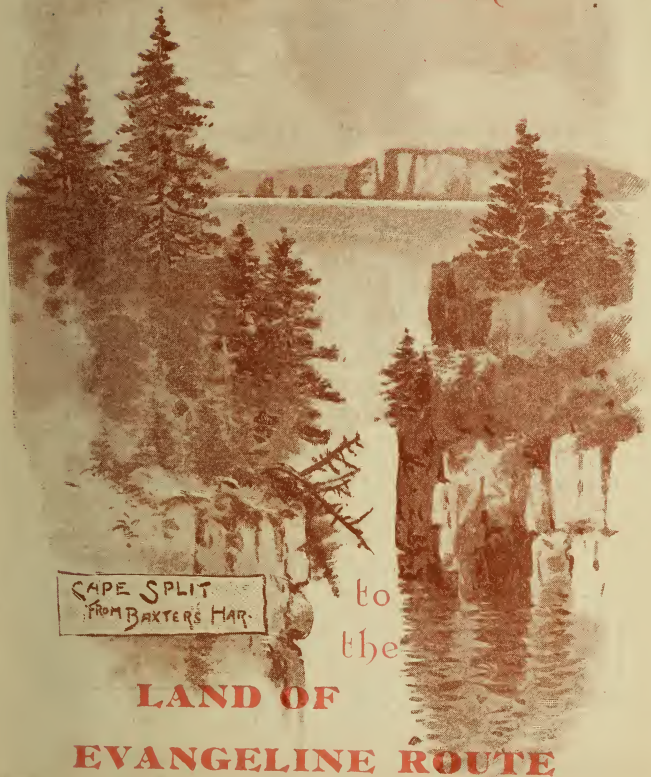


Windsor & Annapolis R.R.

Illustrated

Guide



to
the

**LAND OF
EVANGELINE ROUTE**

1702-15-13-1711



SPECIAL PARLOR CAR EXPRESS TRAINS

make close connection with the palatial Clyde-built Steamers "BOSTON" and "YARMOUTH" of the Yarmouth Steamship Company, and the tourist finds the "Land of Evangeline" Route by far the shortest between Halifax,

ACADIA'S FAIR CAPITAL
AND

THE HUB OF THE UNIVERSE.

Thence to **THE EMPIRE CITY** in six hours.

**THE QUICKEST, CHEAPEST,
MOST PICTURESQUE,
MOST VARIED ROUTE IN THE DOMINION.**

"THE FLYING BLUENOSE"

is a Train second to none on the American Continent, made up of

**PALATIAL PULLMAN PALACE DRAWING-ROOM CARS
AND SALOON COACHES,**

the perfection of comfort, cosiness and convenience, with every luxurious equipment the heart of the most exacting tourist can demand.



THE LAND OF EVANGELINE



... THE TOURIST'S PARADISE ...

... THE SPORTSMAN'S ARCADIA ...

... THE WONDERLAND OF ARTISTS ...

The Best Climate on the Footstool

W. R. CAMPBELL,
General Manager & Secretary.

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Resident Manager.

JOHN CARROLL,
General Freight Agent

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General Passenger Agent.

TO paint the lily is, in Shakspeare's words, wasteful and ridiculous excess. To sketch the land of poetry and romance made immortal in Longfellow's "Evangeline" is, similarly, but a vain attempt to gild refined gold.

Yet this little book has its excuse. The American poet, who transmuted into an exquisite idyll the story that Hawthorne cast aside, never visited the Land of Acadie, "home of the happy." He was content to draw all the familiar Cuyyp-like pictures, whose mellow radiance is so well-known to us in the pages of the poem, from his imagination. They are pictures of a poetic land.

It will be well at once to say that the reality outstrips the picture. Who that has looked upon its vistas of apple orchards, a very ocean of white blossom, or has enjoyed the beauties of landscape and seascape visible from Blomidon's brow, can parallel its glories elsewhere?

There is a life-giving vigor in the air. Sunshine does not bring languor. Italian skies and temperate days make of the Nova Scotian summer a time of rest and refreshing.

The land is redolent of romantic times, and wandering through its highways and by-ways the traveler finds comfort wedded to health-restoring relaxation.

These pages are made as short as possible. "The Land of Evangeline" needs no guide. Familiarity only freshens its beauties, which are haloed for ever by

*"The light that never was on sea or land—
The consecration and the poet's dream."*





THE “LAND OF EVANGELINE” ROUTE.

I.

THE most popular line of travel to the American, Canadian, and European tourist desirous of making acquaintance with the picturesque scenery, varied resources, and health-giving air of Nova Scotia, is that so well-known as the “Land of Evangeline” Route. This “charmed country” is traversed by the Windsor and Annapolis Railway, which, beginning at Halifax, the capital of the province, connects at Annapolis with the Y. & A. Railway leading to Yarmouth and with steamships running to St. John, the commercial capital of New Brunswick, and at Yarmouth with the Yarmouth Steamship Company to Boston. The Windsor and Annapolis Railway has been modernised and popularised in its equipments, and now furnishes all the luxurious facilities for safe, speedy, and elegant travel that the best

Continental roads can offer. Their parlor-cars, each with a buffet supplying viands and delicacies galore, are the acme of comfort, convenience, and cosiness, and have been specially built by the Pullman Palace Car Company to run on the magnificent train which has now fixed itself in the popular affections as "The Flying Bluenose."

Before boarding "The Flying Bluenose" at Halifax, the tourist should make himself familiar with the sights of the city. It abounds in many attractions to the student of history or military and naval sciences, as well as to the lover of nature. The beauties of Halifax, with its magnificent harbor, noble scenery, and public parks and gardens, have always excited the admiration of intelligent and cultured strangers from all quarters of the globe. It is the chief military and naval station of Great Britain on the North American Continent. The British Government has spent millions of dollars in building massive and impregnable fortifications commanding every avenue of approach from the sea. At the mouth of the harbor lies MacNab's Island, a well-wooded and picturesque spot, constituting a veritable paradise for picnickers in the summer season. This is fortified on both sides. Further up the harbor



HALIFAX. from the CITADEL—

is St. George's Island, which rises like an emerald gem upon the bosom of the waters, and seems to have been placed there by nature for the special purpose of being turned into a fortification for the protection of the city. This has been taken advantage of by the British Government, and some of the heaviest guns which military ingenuity has been able to produce have been placed there. At York Redoubt, a massive granite promontory commanding the western entrance to the harbor, and at Point Pleasant other gigantic fortifications have been erected, while the citadel, rising up from the heart of the city and commanding its approaches from every direction, seems to say to the enemy, able to pass all the other grim sentinels—"Thus far shalt thou come, but no farther."

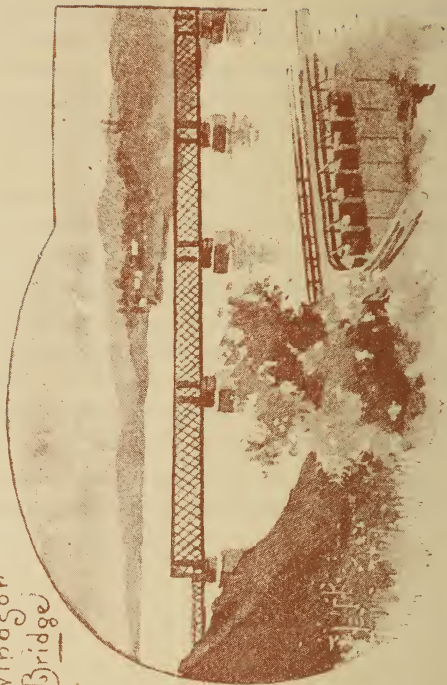
The view from Citadel Hill presents an extensive and varied scope of landscape and waterscape worth traveling many miles to see. The harbor is acknowledged to be one of the finest of the world, and is a rendezvous in times of peace for the fleets of all nations when cruising from sea to sea. It is no unusual sight in Halifax harbor to see squadrons of American, French, and German men-of-war anchored side by side with those of Great Britain.

The combined navies of the world could find room enough in this spacious and magnificent sheet of water to safely ride at anchor. For yachting, boating, bathing, and all kinds of aquatic sports it presents unsurpassed facilities. The Halifax dockyard covers fourteen acres, being one of the finest in the British Colonies.

Halifax was founded by Lord Cornwallis in 1749, and is rich in historical associations and traditions connected with the wars and struggles which have marked the settlement of this Continent, and the military and naval history of Great Britain during the last century and a half. It contains many noble public buildings and beautiful private residences. It is noted for its philanthropic spirit and generous hospitality to strangers, and is a favorite resort of Americans in search of a cool, healthful, and pleasurable resort during the hot months in summer, which are so enervating and unbearable in the sun-baked cities of our cousins across the border.



Windson
Bridge



II.

THE traveler leaves Halifax with regret, but when he takes passage for the "Land of Evangeline" by the Windsor and Annapolis Railway, his regret is soon swallowed up in the delights that he meets in the first ten miles of his journey, as he sits in the parlor-car and sees a majestic panorama unfolded of nature's noblest handiwork. He skirts along the picturesque sinuosities of the western shore of Bedford Basin, a glorious sheet of water, almost land-locked, ten miles in length, and from five to eight in breadth, smooth as a mirror and shining in the morning sun, reflecting the wooded hills which everywhere surround it, here and there flecked with pleasant cottages and pretty gardens.

At Bedford, the head of this enchanting scene, there are excellent hotels, and the sportsman can find plenty of good fishing and shooting ground, if disposed to linger there at the proper seasons of the year. From Bedford almost to Windsor he passes through scenery of a rugged though not unattractive character, where there are lakes abounding in fish, and forests filled with game. Reaching Windsor, the tourist will find many things to

attract him and he will probably elect to spend a few days there. It is a delightful town embowered among trees, and has many wealthy inhabitants and charming private residences. It is the seat of King's College, the oldest University on the Continent still existing which was established by Royal Charter. It has turned out from its portals during its century of existence many men who have been famous in arts and arms, literature, statesmanship, and jurisprudence. Here stands what was once the home of "Sam Slick," who, though a Nova Scotian, is generally conceded to have been the father of the American school of humor.

Here also stand the remains of Fort Edward, which played a conspicuous part in the old fights between the French and English, and in skirmishes with the Indians. The Avon river, famous for its ruddy waters and high tides, runs beside this town, its alluvial deposits, brought up from the Bay of Fundy, imparting fertility to the wide stretches of valuable marsh lands which line its classic banks. Windsor is famous for its gypsum quarries, and among the ship-owning ports of Canada takes a leading place. It stands at the head of the world-famous orchard region of Nova Scotia, where one can drive for many miles at a stretch under apple blossoms. This fruitful region, known as the Cornwallis and Annapolis Valleys, is a belt of land

Sam Slick House



about one hundred miles in length, and from seven to ten in breadth, sheltered between two mountain ranges, which shield the orchards from the winter winds and fogs, and thus afford every climatic advantage for the development and ripening of all kinds of fruit that grow in the temperate zone.

Apple culture is the principal fruit industry of the Annapolis Valley, but plums, pears, peaches, grapes, cherries, and all kinds of small fruits are successfully grown in this remarkably prolific region.

Apple culture was first introduced into the Annapolis Valley by the French in or about the year 1633. It is stated that some of the trees planted by them still live and bear fruit though over a century old. The early efforts of the French were followed by those of settlers from the New England States, attracted hither by the beauty of the scenery and the fertility of the soil. These men brought knowledge and experience in horticulture from their native homes, and the evidences of their thrift and industry still abound in the noble orchards of their descendants. They settled in several parts of the valley in considerable numbers in 1760, and though they have long since passed away their works live after them.

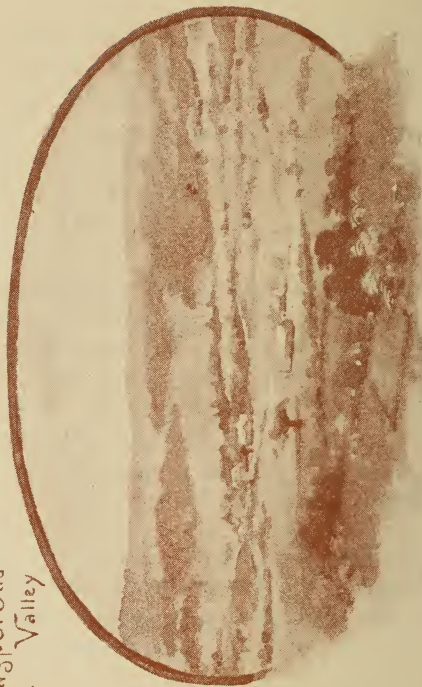
Their efforts were in turn supplemented by those of the United Empire Loyalists, or "refugees," as they were called, who left their homes in various parts of the New England States, rather than take up arms against the mother country. The present production of apples alone in this valley runs into hundreds of thousands of barrels a year, and the industry is capable of almost infinite expansion.

Judge Weatherbe, of the Supreme Court of Nova Scotia, has shown his personal faith in the enterprise by planting an orchard containing some 5,000 trees, where he has also erected a fine summer residence of a unique style of architecture, named "St. Eulalie," taking his cue from Longfellow's "Evangeline :"—

" 'Sunshine of St. Eulalie' was she called ; for that was the sunshine
Which, as the farmers believed, would load their orchards with
apples."

Judge Weatherbe estimates that if all available land in this valley were, as it will be in this generation, put under cultivation, it is capable of producing fruit to the annual value of \$30,000,000.

Caspereau
Valley



III.

THE scenery of this charming section of country is of the most delightful description imaginable, presenting new combinations from point to point as the train rolls on. Shortly after we leave Windsor, Cape Blomidon looms up, a magnificent promontory with leonine aspect grimly guarding the Basin of Minas and holding watch over a land singularly rich in history, tradition, legend, poetry, and romance. Near Horton Landing and Wolfville lies the lovely "Gaspereau Valley." The view from the top of Blomidon, which the tourist may ascend without much difficulty, is grand to the point of sublimity. Seven counties of Nova Scotia are visible to the naked eye from its summit, and the shores of New Brunswick may be seen across the waters of the ever-rolling Bay of Fundy. Viewed in any light, and from any point, Cape Blomidon fills the mind with a sense of grandeur—

"A precipice,

"That seems a fragment of some mighty wall,

"Built by the hand that fashioned the old world

"To separate its nations."

Not far from its base lies the spot rendered classic by the genius of Longfellow in a poem as imperishable as the English language.

“ In the Acadian land, on the shores of the Basin of

“ Minas,

“ Distant, secluded, still, the little village of Grand

“ Pré

“ Lay in the fruitful valley.”

*

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*

*

“ Down the long street she passed with her chaplet of

“ beads and her missal,

“ Wearing her Norman cap, and her kirtle of blue,

“ and the ear-rings

“ Brought in the olden times from France.”

*

*

*

*

“ This is the forest primeval, but where are the hearts

“ that beneath it

“ Leaped like the roe, when he hears in the woodland

“ the voice of the huntsman?”

There are still many traces of the work of that band of French settlers whose history is the saddest and most melancholy recorded in the annals of history and romance. The dykes they built with patient toil, reclaiming a magnificent heritage from the sea, still remain and will stand for all ages a permanent monument to their industry and thrift.

Blomiron



Among the historic sights to be seen from the car windows are the locations of the well beside which Basil, father of Gabriel, erected his forge; of the old parish church, the bell of which summoned the ill-fated inhabitants to their doom; and, later, of the narrow lane in which Colonel Noble and his gallant band of seventy followers were surprised in the early hours of morning during a blinding snowstorm and massacred. These can be pointed out to the tourist by the courteous train officials. From the cars also may be seen the spot whence the unhappy little colony, doomed to exile, embarked on their ill-fated and distressful buffetings with adverse fortune. A few days spent at Wolfville, a lovely and thriving university town, having good hotel accommodation, brings the tourist in touch with the historic past, and gives him a refreshing glimpse of the living present under the most favourable conditions. Acadia College is one of the most flourishing educational institutions in Canada.

Kentville is soon reached, a pretty town located in the midst of the most seductive scenery. It is the shire town of the fertile county of Kings, and is the head-quarters of the Windsor and Annapolis Railway Company, their

chief offices and workshops being located here. The air is bracing and salubrious, and trips into the surrounding country in any direction will always reward the tourist by the exquisite scenery which presents itself to his admiring gaze. The streams in the vicinity abound in fish, and the disciple of Izaak Walton may here revel in a paradise apparently specially created for him.

“ ’Tis sweet to feel the plastic rod,

“ With top and butt elastic,

“ Shoot the line in coils fantastic

“ Till, like thistle-down, the fly

“ Lightly drops upon the water,

“ Thirsting for the finny slaughter,

“ As I angle

“ And I dangle,

“ Mute and sly.

“ Then I gently shake the tackle,

“ Till the barbed and fatal hackle

“ In its tempered jaws shall shackle

“ That old trout, so wary grown.

“ Now I strike him ! joy ecstatic !

“ Scoring runs ! leaps acrobatic !

“ So I angle,

“ So I dangle,

“ All the day.”



Should the tourist prefer the gun to the rod to satisfy his sportsmanlike instincts, all he has to do is to visit Kentville in the autumn and he can have his fill of woodcock, partridge, snipe, and duck shooting.

In the very heart of the Land of Evangeline, beneath the shadow of Blomidon, with a far-stretching strip of golden beach and the orchards extending for miles on every side, only lost to the sky by a cooling range of hills shutting out the horizon on the south, nestles the seaside resort of Kingsport. The Cornwallis Valley Branch of the Windsor and Annapolis Railway links this lovely spot with the trunk line at Kentville, the trip from which, fourteen miles, abounds in enchanting and varied scenery.

The destiny of Kingsport is very plain—a year or so will see it as fashionable a haunt as any on the New England shores. It is not every day that one can stand on Blomidon's beetling brow and cast his eye over an immense stretch of varied scenery comprising seven counties and sampling every style and description of scenery that the novelty-seeking tourist can wish to look upon. The Bay of Fundy rolls at your feet, while dim in the distance the wooded shores of New Brunswick loom blue on the horizon.

But the supreme pleasure is yet available of sailing beneath the very brow of Blomidon, across the magic waters of the Basin of Minas, storied in legend and song. The Evangeline Navigation Company's elegant steamer "Evangeline" makes daily trips across the Basin to Parrsboro. This glorious sheet of water with its distant landscapes is entrancing beyond description. The trip across is made in an hour and a half. To the south, lying in sweet repose at the base of the hill, are Wolfville (the University town), and at its feet the broad expanse of Grand Pré Dyke. Further east are the settlements of Horton—where the exiles embarked—Avonport, Hantsport, and Windsor. The undulating slopes are dotted with happy homes on the most productive farms in the world. Away in the distance is the shore of Hants County. Hugging close to the shore on the north-west the traveler begins to get a proper appreciation of the majestic grandeur of Blomidon, and is seized with an unconquerable desire to spend a few days climbing its rugged sides and enjoying the glorious views to be had from its summit. The run to Parrsboro affords the tourist the most captivating view of the bold shores of Cumberland and Colchester counties. To the north-east is the famous range of the



GOLDEN-BEACHED KINGSPORT.

Cobequid mountains, and at their feet are the spreading waters of Cobequid Bay. There are the Five Islands, and away back in the interior rises up the Sugar Loaf. Rounding Blomidon one gets a splendid view of the shore of the North Mountain, of the West Bay, and across the Channel of the Basin almost down to Cape d'Or, where the waters of Fundy flow up into Chignecto Bay.

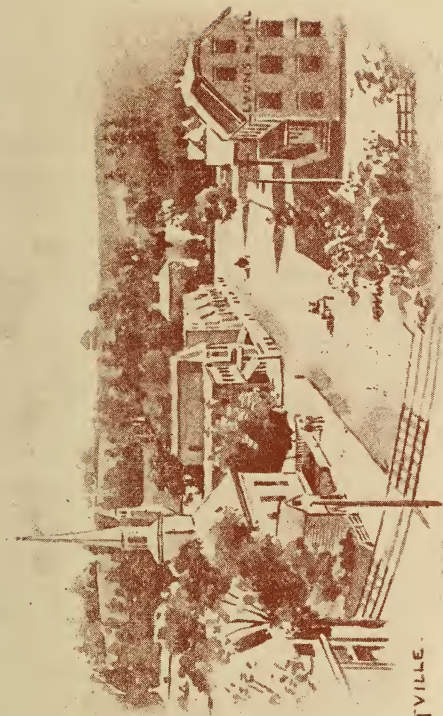
A visit to the Land of Evangeline, without this trip across the waters of the land-locked bay, is incomplete. From the sea its beauties take an additional charm.

At Kingsport, the seat of a large shipbuilding industry, some of the largest wooden ships that plough the ocean have been built. Returning to Kentville, and pursuing his way, the tourist is soon in the "Garden of Nova Scotia," the Annapolis Valley proper, where apple culture reaches its highest point of excellence, and where orchards may be seen which annually raise thousands of barrels of the very best specimens of this glorious product of the goddess Pomona. No pen can do justice to the gorgeous scenery, the rich pastoral beauty, of this marvelous section of Nova Scotia. There are mountains on either hand, still crowned to the summits with magnificent forests, in summer presenting different shades of green from the lightest to the most

sombre ; in autumn unsurpassingly variegated and brilliant, dressed in all the colors of the rainbow. The peaceful and fruitful valley lies between. The tourist may be pardoned for imagining himself in Eden, and he is scarcely taken by surprise when a train official in stentorian tones announces the name of one of the stations as "Paradise."

But before this point is reached, and after passing Cambridge, Berwick, Aylesford, and Kingston, all interesting and thriving towns, we arrive at Middleton, a good stopping place for the tourist, as he can there, if he wishes, take a trip by the Nova Scotia Central Railway to Bridgewater and Lunenburg on the Atlantic coast, lovely scenery greeting his eyes on every hand. Near Middleton are the romantic and fascinating Falls in the Nictaux River, one of the prettiest streams in the province.

"In joy and gladness on ye go,
 "My country's pleasant streams,
 "And oft through scenes as fair ye flow,
 "As bless the Poet's dreams.
 "Through narrow gorges here you foam,
 "There down the valley rove,
 "Like youths who leave a pleasant home,
 "The world's delights to prove."



KENTVILLE

IV.

NO visitor to the Annapolis Valley should fail to enjoy some of the entrancing views "over the Mountain to the Shore" of the Bay of Fundy. Among the most delightful trips are those from Kentville to the "Look Off" near the summit of Blomidon, whence is had one of the most magnificent views to be found on the Continent; and from the mineral springs at Wilmot, through the apple region of Melvern Square, up through the "Mountain Gorge" to Port George. The iron mines at Torbrook should also be visited.

At Torbrook, on the slopes of the south mountain, three and a half miles from Wilmot, girt in by a forest of hemlocks with sun-bathed hills on the north glinting at intervals through the vista of trees, have been erected extensive plant and machinery, sufficient to cope in the meantime with a fast expanding enterprise, which owes its origin to the thriving Torbrook Iron Company, and something of development to the Windsor and Annapolis Railway's branch that links the mines with their markets. It must be a revelation to many to know that Torbrook

is as charming a spot as any in the province. Below, fenced between the hills, is the fertile Annapolis Valley. On every side as you near Wilmot the land is studded with orchards. A large portion of the Torbrook branch has been built right through a thick growth of trees with heavy cuttings here and there. As the sandstone rock crops up to the surface, those geologically constituted can trace the lay of the strata with their romantic tale of old world's history. It is an old formation. The eye of retrospective science can discern the day when the marvelously fertile Annapolis Valley was a bay of the sea; and its soil—half loam, half sand—is full of vestiges of creation. But the man who loves a tree for its own sake, and not for its carboniferous possibilities, must confess with a sigh of pleasure that the Torbrook woods are just a perfect place for a picnic. The trip is delightful enough through the Land of Evangeline, and he would be foolish who would dispute old Blomidon's beauties, but Torbrook has a little of everything—hill, wood, and glen—and is thus unique. We are now far up the hillside, three or four hundred feet above the level of the sea. We have been feasting our æsthetic senses on the beauties of the scene, when all

at once our philistine money-making interests are awakened into active life by our being rushed out of the silent depths of the trees into the heart of a busy hive of toiling men, with the hum of rapidly revolving wheels everywhere and the restless snorting of engines. Mining has been carried on in the Torbrook mines for some time, but its output has of late largely increased. It has infinite possibilities. The vein is very rich, the ore containing something between fifty-five and sixty per cent. of iron. In the days when probably our simian ancestors did not know what it was to discuss reciprocity on a hotel veranda, the South mountains had a hot time of it. It must have been a long time in the melting-pot of creation. To the nose of science it smells, like Scotch theology, of the gridiron: hence, most likely, the purity of the Torbrook hematite and of Scotch theology. The apparatus and equipment of the Torbrook mines are of the latest type and the best that science can produce and money can buy. No sign is wanting to the experienced eye to prove that the field of hematite below this Eden on the hillside is alike valuable and exhaustible only after many years of working. It is beyond doubt that the Annapolis Valley must attract within the next few years a population that will render it the garden of the

world. Four-fifths of the land yet awaits energetic tillage. Industries are starting up in many of the corners. Development will come with vast strides. Torbrook is a big witness in evidence.

Continuing the journey, surrounded by the most bewitching scenery, we soon reach that old historic town, Annapolis Royal. This is the oldest town ever founded by Europeans on the American Continent, the only possible competitor being St. Augustin in Florida. Annapolis was settled in 1605 by the French explorer De Monts, and played a very conspicuous part in the stirring events connected with the struggle for the possession of Acadia between England and France, which was waged with varying fortunes for upwards of a century after its foundation. After the possession of Acadia was ceded to Great Britain by the Treaty of Utrecht in 1713, Annapolis continued for three-quarters of a century the chief naval station and head-quarters of the British in the Atlantic provinces of British North America. Its historical associations are therefore of a most interesting character, and the student traveler, as well as the searcher after health and the beautiful and picturesque in nature, will find much that is fascinating around and about this ancient landmark of history.



The venerable remains of what were in its day massive fortifications may yet be found, bearing testimony to the fierce sieges to which it was many times subjected.

Annapolis Royal is located at the head of Annapolis Basin, that glorious sheet of water upon which De Monts gazed with admiration as he sailed through Digby Gut, and which appears to have been scooped out by the waters of the Bay of Fundy cutting their way through a gorge in the mountain, until a channel half-a-mile wide was chiseled out. From Annapolis a short and delightful sea-trip can be made by means of the magnificent and favorite steamer, the "City of Monticello," to St. John, New Brunswick, whence easy access can be had to all parts of New England and of the Dominion.



V.

From Annapolis Town, the railway crosses "The Marsh," the field of many a bloody battle between the English and French (the latter often assisted by the Indians), and thence to Digby runs along the shore of the basin—the foot of the South Mountain. For 20 miles can be enjoyed a panorama of water and landscape that in picturesqueness, variety, and beauty, rivals the famous water scapes of Scotland, Switzerland, and Italy. Nothing like it is to be seen anywhere else in the new world.

There is a general concensus of opinion among scientists that ages ago the South Mountain, which is of the oldest known rock formation, was the wall that kept the Bay of Fundy from sweeping over the neck of land that separated its raging waters from the Atlantic Ocean. By some mighty volcanic action, thousands of years later, the North Mountain was thrown up and the waters of Fundy driven back a distance of ten miles. It is the pulverized trap rock from the North Mountain range that makes the Annapolis and Cornwallis Valleys the finest fruit growing region in the world.

Many scientists believe that the North Mountain was



originally one unbroken range from Blomidon to Brier Island, a distance of nearly 150 miles, and running in height from 600 to 1,000 feet. But by some process of nature immense gorges were cut through this apparently impregnable barrier. Near Digby a channel was chiseled out of this grim pile of rock half-a-mile deep, three-quarters-of-a-mile wide, and a mile or more long, through which the turbulent waters of Fundy flow in and out with the extraordinary rise of 30 feet of tide.

Digby Neck, a strip of high land, from half-a-mile to two miles wide, separating the Bay of Fundy from Saint Mary's Bay, is a continuation of the North Mountain range, and by equally mysterious processes, nature has scooped out several immense gorges in this Neck, similar to the gap at Digby. The ravine at Sandy Cove, 20 miles below Digby, was originally a literal reproduction of the Digby Gut; but this passage-way, which is only half-a-mile from shore to shore, is now blocked up with sand—hence its name—and in the centre of the ravine is a fresh-water lake. A few miles further down is Petit Passage, one mile wide, separating the Neck from Long Island—ten miles long and one-and-a-half miles wide. At the lower end of this Island is yet another immense break where the

Grand Passage separates Long Island from Brier Island—another long and narrow strip of land, the most westerly point in Nova Scotia. These wonderful gorges afford the traveler a study of the most interesting geological phenomena to be found on the Atlantic coast.

But these ravines are not confined to the North Mountain. Nature played similar freaks with the South Mountain range. The valleys of the Lequille, Bear, and Moose rivers are deep and romantic ravines cut through the South Mountain only a few miles apart. The Bear River Gorge is directly opposite (and ten or twelve miles distant from) Digby Gut, and presents scenery which causes the poet to sing :

“Ever charming, ever new,
When can this landscape tire one’s view?”

At the head waters of this river, four miles from its mouth, is a settlement of Micmac Indians, the original lords of the soil. From this point the river runs east and west, affording views of the most magnificent scenery. The east branch runs toward Rossignol, the largest lake in Nova Scotia, and the west branch to the head waters of the Sissiboo, with its chain of nine lakes and its unrivaled fishing and hunting grounds, which are regularly frequented by sportsmen from all points of the Atlantic coast.



Lehigh River.

VI.

There is so much to be said about the surrounding mountains, valleys, and rivers, that but little space is left for Digby, one of the most delightful of the watering resorts with which the land of Evangeline abounds. Located on the slope of the volcanic range with the "Gut" to the north, and fifty square miles of beautiful blue water in front of the town, encircled by the richly-foliaged mountains which, in the autumn, display all the colours of the rainbow, Digby has been appropriately described as "One of the fairest gems in the crown of the Garden Province." Besides the transcendent beauty of its surroundings, it has the purest air, the most equable of temperatures, the most beautiful drives, and the best of boating, bathing, deep sea and fresh water fishing, and hunting. It is free from fog. The fog in St. Mary's Bay and in the Bay of Fundy, so thick that one could almost cut it with scissors, sometimes forges its way through the "Gut," but the same fog climbing the North Mountain in the early morning in its flight from the rising sun, is a picture worth traveling 1,000 miles to see.

The Right Reverend Dr. Jagger, Bishop of Southern Ohio, traveled all over the world in search of an ideal

summer resort that would restore his shattered health. He purchased a large property, and permanently settled down in Digby. He says :

“I have seen every summer resort in the Northern States and Canada from Quebec to Labrador, and have traveled all over Europe, but I know of no place that combines so many advantages as does Digby. It has beautiful air. It is never too hot. The evenings and nights are always deliciously cool. It has charming drives, and fine roads for bicycling. It has fifty square miles of placid waters for boating and yachting. It has the deep sea fisheries at its door, while within easy reach there are splendid brooks and lakes, and wild places to camp, fish, and hunt, and there is no end to its excursions. Many of my friends are coming this summer to seek just what I found here—perfect rest, quiet, rural life, cool climate, and boundless resources for outdoor recreation.”

VII.

Leaving this panorama of beauty behind, the "Flying Bluenose" carries the enraptured traveler over the mountain across the North range and through thriving settlements 22 miles to Weymouth. Here the river Sissiboo is spanned by a long and high bridge from which a fine view of the town and the river emptying into St. Mary's Bay, is obtained. The beautiful Sissiboo causes one to exclaim :

"The first time I beheld thee, beauteous stream,
How pure, how smooth, how broad, thy bosom heaved,
What feelings rushed upon my heart ; a gleam,
As of another life my kindling soul received."

From Weymouth to Yarmouth the railway runs through the forest in the rear of the thriving settlements on the shores of St. Mary's Bay—the inhabitants of which are the thrifty French Acadians, the descendants of the exiles of Grand Pré ; many of whom, after suffering untold agonies in the lands to which they were transported, found their way back to Acadia, and made their homes along the shore of the beautiful sheet of water explored by De Monts in 1604, and subsequently named by Champlain "Baie De Ste Marie."

A couple of days can be very enjoyably spent visiting these settlements and studying the primitive mode of life of these simple Acadian folk.

Yarmouth is the Terminus of the railway. The "Flying Bluenose" makes the run of 219 miles from Halifax in about eight hours. Yarmouth, the nearest point to Boston, some 220 miles distant, is the most prosperous town in the provinces. Its shipping has made it famous the world over, and in the good old days brought large wealth to its people. Its palatial residences, beautiful gardens and conservatories, and English "hedges" are the pride of its citizens and the admiration of all visitors. Yarmouth too is fast becoming a summer resort; and in this connection the Right Revd. Dr. Perry, Bishop of the State of Iowa, says:

"Yarmouth possesses every possible attraction, the sea air is full of life, invigorating, bracing, and 'salty' even to the taste. The view of old ocean cannot be excelled. The drives, the walks, the baths, are all of the best. For beautiful homes, attractive scenery and hospitable people, the Gate City of Nova Scotia stands pre-eminent. This gateway to Nova Scotia opens to one all possible pleasures to the forest, the lake, the river, and the sea."

The disciple of Izaak Walton will appreciate the opportunities for genuine enjoyment when it is stated that within 35 or 40 miles of the terminus of the Land of Evangeline route, there are no less than 250 lakes, and that the Tusket River, with its hundreds of islands and islettes, is one of the most famous Salmon and Trout fishing streams in Eastern Canada.

After spending a few days or weeks in this earthly paradise, the tourist will experience great regret in bidding even a temporary adieu to the Land of Evangeline, and with the determination to come back again next year, bringing his friends with him, embarks on one of the fast palatial steamers "Yarmouth" or "Boston" for

THE HUB OF THE UNIVERSE.

FISHING WATERS

ALONG THE LINE OF THE

Windsor & Annapolis Railway & Branches.

Annapolis. Annapolis river and bay, one to five miles; Liverpool head lakes, ten to twelve miles; all good; sea bass, cod, haddock, herring, salmon, and trout, plentiful in season; baits used—clams, herring, worms, flies, etc.; June and September best for trout; July and August for bass; June and July for salmon; hotels, \$1.25 to \$2 per day; guides, \$1 per day: trout-fishing is best in the lakes and streams ten to twelve miles distant, from last of May to last of June; September is best month with the fly. The Annapolis river, near Lawrencetown station, yields at times fair salmon fishing; try for them from the last of June to July 15th.

Round Hill. Lovett brook, near station; salmon and trout; salmon most numerous; usual lures; May and June best; guides at low charge.

Bridgetown. "Snells," seventeen miles ; Lake Alma sixteen miles ; Mitchell's brook, nineteen miles ; Elbow, eight miles ; Paradise lake, eight miles ; Birch Hill, six miles ; Long lake, twelve miles ; McGill's Meadow, twenty-two miles ; about equally good ; trout ; usual baits used, differing according to the time of year ; March, May, and June best ; hotels \$1 to \$1.50 per day ; guides \$1.50 per day, including horse ; boats free. Other waters from sixteen to twenty-four miles distant afford excellent trout-fishing.

Paradise. Annapolis river, near station ; Starratt brook near station ; Paradise river, half-mile ; East Branch, three miles ; Paradise lake, five miles ; Lily lake, five miles ; Eel Weir lake, six miles ; Paradise river and branches best ; salmon, trout, perch, etc. ; trout most numerous ; artificial flies, worms, etc., used for baits ; May is best, but good until September ; hotels reasonable, and board can be had at farmhouses \$3 to \$4 per week ; guides about \$1 per day ; boats and bait moderate.

Lawrencetown. Annapolis river, quarter-mile ; Liverpool creek, fifteen miles ; both equally good ; salmon and trout most numerous ; flies best for salmon and worms for trout ; May and June best ; hotels at reasonable rates ; guides, boats, etc., at moderate cost.

Middleton. Trout lake, eleven miles ; Darlings lake, twelve miles ; Annapolis river, quarter-mile ; Nictaux river, three-quarter mile ; Lily lake, three miles ; Nictaux river best ; trout and perch, the first most numerous ; flies usually ; May, June, and July best ; hotels, \$1.50 per day ; guides, \$1 per day ; boats and bait readily procured. . The trout in Nictaux river run large and are abundant.

Wilmot. Annapolis river and Black river quarter-mile to four miles ; Walker's brook, three miles ; Nictaux river, four miles ; lakes and rivers on South Mountain five to fifteen miles ; last mentioned are best ; salmon, trout, and perch ; trout most numerous ; worms generally used as bait ; March and all the summer months best ; Wilmot Hotel, \$1.25 per day ; board can be procured at this place in private houses on reasonable terms. Salmon in the Annapolis river, and fishing fairly good.

Kingston. Annapolis river, Walker's brook, Zeak brook and lakes five miles ; first two named best ; trout and salmon ; trout most numerous ; worms and flies usual baits ; June, August, and September best ; hotels, \$1.25 per day ; boats not needed.

Aylesford. Annapolis river, half-mile ; Bay of Fundy, seven miles ; last named best ; herring and codfish in the

Bay of Fundy and trout in Annapolis river ; worms used as bait in the latter ; May and June best months ; hotels, \$0.75 to \$1 per day.

Berwick. Annapolis river, one mile ; Cornwallis river, half-mile ; Aylesford lake, seven miles ; South river lake, ten miles ; last named best ; trout and salmon ; trout most numerous ; worms and flies used for baits ; May and June best ; hotels, \$1.25 per day.

Waterville. Cornwallis river, quarter-mile ; North river, six miles ; last named best ; trout and salmon ; trout most numerous ; worms and flies usual baits ; March, May, and September best months ; hotels, \$1.25 per day ; guides and boats not needed.

Cambridge. Cornwallis river, near station ; trout ; worms usual bait ; May and June best.

Coldbrook. Cornwallis river, quarter-mile ; trout ; worms usual bait ; May, June, and August best months. Ten miles distant to Hall's harbor ; good fishing grounds for codfish, haddock, pollock, salmon, etc. ; hotels, boatmen, and boats plentiful and cheap.

Canning. Little river, one mile ; trout ; worms and flies ; May, June, and July best ; hotels, \$1.50 per day.

Kingsport. Minas Basin, deep-water fishing ; cod, halibut, haddock, hake ; bait, herring ; May, June, and

July best ; boats and bait at reasonable rates ; hotels, \$1.25 per day.

Kentville. Cornwallis river, quarter-mile ; Canard river, three miles ; Brandywine river, six miles ; Trout river, ten miles ; Salmon Tail river, twelve miles ; North river, twelve miles ; Gaspereaux river, five miles ; Gaspereaux lakes, seven miles ; West river, accessible ; Gaspereaux river and lakes are best ; salmon and trout ; trout most numerous ; flies, minnows, and worms usual baits ; June and September best months ; hotels, \$1.25 to \$2.50 per day ; guides and boats can be obtained at moderate rates. Gaspereaux river is best for salmon.

Port Williams. Gaspereaux river, one-and-a-half miles ; salmon and gaspereaux (alewives) principally ; artificial flies in use ; last of April, May, and June best ; hotels, \$1 per day ; guides, \$1 per day.

Wolfville. Minas basin, quarter-mile ; Davidson lake, eight miles ; Black river, five miles ; Forks river, ten miles ; salmon trout and gaspereaux (alewives) are plentiful in Gaspereaux river, and trout abound in Davidson lake, Black and Forks rivers ; flies and live bait used ; May and June best ; hotels, \$1.50 per day and upwards ; guides, boats, etc., can be had at low rates. Salmon in Gaspereaux river.

Grand Pré. Minas Basin, two miles; Gaspereaux river accessible; gaspereaux (alewives) etc.; gaspereaux most numerous; usual baits; May and June best.

Horton Landing. Gaspereaux river, one-eighth mile; Avon river, one-and-a-half miles; Minas basin, three miles; Avon river best; haddock, codfish, gaspereaux (alewives), herring, etc.; gaspereaux and herring most numerous; herring used as bait; May, June and July best; hotels, \$1 to \$1.50 per day, \$5 to \$10 per week; no regular guides; Mill brook, three miles; trout numerous.

Avonport. Avon river and Gaspereaux river, quarter-mile; first named best; codfish and herring equally numerous; herring are used as bait; May, July, and August are best; hotels, \$4 per week; guide, \$2 per day; boats and bait, \$2 per day. Low tides most favorable.

Falmouth. South branch of river Avon, eight miles; West branch, ten miles; first named best; trout and small salmon; trout most numerous; flies and worms as baits; June best month; boats and bait at small cost.

Windsor. Avon river, one-eighth mile; Fall brook, four miles; Panuke lakes, eight miles; Stillwater lakes and outlets, thirteen miles; small lakes in woods about

Stillwater, thirteen to sixteen miles ; Kennetcook, six miles ; Panuke and Stillwater lakes and small lakes about Stillwater best ; tomcods, smelts, gaspereaux (alewives), salmon, trout, perch, and eels ; trout, smelts, gaspereaux, and tomcods most numerous ; worms and artificial flies used mostly for baits ; hotels and boarding-houses \$1 to \$2 per day, less by the week ; guides at reasonable rates.

Ellershouse. Smiley's lake, four miles ; Cameron's lake, four miles ; Pine lakes, five miles ; Five Mile lake, three-and-a-half miles ; Pine lake best ; trout ; worms and minnows usual bait ; May best : boats at Five Mile lake \$0.50 per day. The favorite ground of local anglers is Grassy Place in Pine lake.

Mount Uniacke. Uniacke river, two miles ; Soldier lakes, two-and-a-half miles ; Uniacke lake, one mile ; and several other lakes near ; Soldier lakes best ; trout ; worms and flies used for baits ; May and June best ; hotels, \$1 per day ; guides at \$0.75 per day.

Halifax. Paces lake, seventeen miles ; Musquodoboit river, twenty-eight miles ; Musquodoboit harbor, thirty miles ; Fishing lakes or Jeddore river, thirty-three to thirty-eight miles ; these lakes are the best, but you will have to camp out ; sea and lake trout and salmon ; trout

most numerous ; flies and worms used ; May and June best for lake trout, and July for sea trout : hotels, \$1.25 to \$3 per day ; guides with boat \$1.50 to \$1.75 per day. Indian river, twelve miles by rail is said to be good salmon and trout water, as are also Habley's, fourteen miles ; Telfair's, thirteen miles ; Johnson's, twelve miles, and Boutelier's, ten miles ; the latter for sea trout as well as salmon. Pockwood lake, twenty miles by team, is said to give good fishing.



THE GAME LAWS

FOR THE

PROVINCE OF NOVA SCOTIA.

MOOSE AND CARIBOU.

Close season for Moose and Caribou is from 1st February to 14th September, both inclusive—that is to say, they may be hunted upon and after 15th September till and upon the 31st day of January. No person shall have any green meat in his possession, or offer it for sale except in months aforesaid, and the first five days in February; no matter whether killed in Nova Scotia or not.

Possession of green meat in close season is presumptive evidence of its having been killed in close season, by the person in possession of it.

Any person killing Moose or Caribou shall carry the meat out of the woods within 10 days, but not later in any case than the 5th February.

Penalty for breach of foregoing, not less than \$50, nor more than \$100 for each offence.

No person shall kill in one season more than two Moose and five Caribou under the same penalty.

SNARES.

No person shall set or attempt to set any snare or trap for Moose or Caribou: and any person finding a snare or trap may destroy it. Penalty not less than \$50, nor more than \$80 for each offence.

The possession of a snare or trap is presumptive evidence that the party intends to set it.

HUNTING WITH DOGS.

To hunt, chase, or pursue Moose or Caribou with dogs renders the party liable to a penalty of \$25 in addition to any other penalties for hunting in close season, etc. Any person may kill a dog found hunting or about to hunt Moose or Caribou.

BEAVER.

No person shall hunt for or kill Beaver except in November, December, January, February, and March. Penalty not less than \$10, nor more than \$15.

HARE—RABBIT.

No person shall hunt or kill, or have in possession,

Hares or Rabbits between 1st of March and October. No snares shall be set during that period. All snares set shall be taken up. No hedge of greater length than 50 feet shall be erected in connection with or between any snare or snares. A space of 100 feet must be left between one hedge and another. Any such illegally set may be destroyed.

Penalty—Five dollars for each offence.

Possession after 5th March is presumptive evidence that the same was illegally taken.

OTTER, MINK, AND FURRED ANIMALS.

Close season between 1st May and 1st November. Close season for all other fur animals from 1st April to 1st November.

Animals excepted—the bear, wolf, loup-cervier, wild cat, skunk, racoon, woodchuck, musquash, and fox.

Penalty—Five dollars for each offence.

BIRDS.

Woodcock, snipe, teal.—Close season from March 1st to August 20th. No person shall kill any woodcock before sunrise or after sunset.

Partridge—grouse.—Close season from January 1st

to September 15th. Unlawful to sell, buy, or have in possession during such time.

Duck.—Unlawful to kill or have in possession any blue-winged ducks during the months of April, May, June, and July.

The possession of any of the above-mentioned birds in close season is presumptive evidence of unlawful killing by the person in possession of it.

Penalty.—For killing any of the above-mentioned birds, not less than \$5 nor more than \$10 for each offence, in addition to \$1 for each of such birds killed, taken, or had in possession in close season.

Pheasants.—Unlawful to take, kill, or have in possession any pheasant at any time of year. Penalty \$2.

LICENSES.

No person whose domicile is not within Nova Scotia shall kill or hunt any of the above-mentioned animals or birds without having obtained a license. Licenses are sold by the Clerk of Municipality in each county, from the office of the Provincial Secretary, and by the agents of the Game Society appointed in various convenient places through the Province.

Licenses shall be in force only from August 1st, or the day of their delivery, till August 1st ensuing.

License fee—\$30 for moose and game, and \$10 for birds. Officers in H. M. S., if members of Game Society, are exempt from payment of any fee, otherwise they shall pay a fee of \$5.

Every holder of a license must produce the same when required by any Justice of the Peace, Game Commissioner, or officer of Game Society.

EXPORT OF HIDES, etc.

Unlawful to export moose or caribou hides from Nova Scotia. Any hides attempted to be exported shall be forfeited. Penalty \$5 for each hide. Unlawful to export partridge or woodcock. Penalty \$20.

FISH.

Salmon.—Close season from August 15th to March 1st, except that salmon may be fished for with the fly alone, from February 1st to August 15th. From low water nearest 6 o'clock, p.m., of every Saturday, to low water nearest 6 a.m., of every Monday, no one shall fish for salmon in tidal waters.

In non-tidal waters frequented by salmon, no one shall fish for any kind of fish between 9 o'clock, p.m., of every Saturday, and 6 o'clock, a.m., of the following Monday. Drifting and dipping for salmon is prohibited.

Penalty for breach of foregoing provisions, \$20 for each offence.

Trout, etc.—Unlawful to fish for, or to have in possession, any speckled trout (*salvelinus fortinalis*), lake trout, or land-locked salmon, between 1st October and 1st April.

Unlawful to fish for Trout by any other means than angling with hook and line. Penalty for breach of foregoing provisions, \$20 for each offence.

Explosives.—The use of explosives to kill any kind of fish is prohibited under a penalty of \$20.

Bass.—Close season from 1st March to 1st October, except that bass may be fished for at all times by angling with hook and line. Bass shall not be fished for by any net having meshes of a less size than six inches, extension measure, nor by means of seines. Penalty \$20.

Shad and Gaspereaux.—Close season for shad and gaspereaux shall be from sunset on Friday evening to sunrise on Monday morning in each week. Penalty \$20.

By a late amendment to the Game Laws, agents of the Game and Fishery Protection Society are appointed in various places in the Province, where non-residents

are likely to arrive, for the purpose of selling licenses, and of generally carrying out the law.

This has been chiefly because strangers have complained of the difficulty of finding the officials who hitherto have had authority to sell licenses.

It is the intention of the Game Society rigorously to enforce the above laws, and therefore this publicity has been given to them.

SPORTSMEN'S GUNS, RODS, &c.

I am now instructed by the Honorable Minister of Customs to authorise you to accept entry and duty on the guns, fishing rods, and other equipment of parties visiting Canada for sporting purposes, with the condition that the duty so paid will be refunded on proof of exportation of the same within a period of two months from the date of entry.

(Signed) J. JOHNSON, *Commissioner of Customs.*

OTTAWA, *July 4th, 1891.*

Referring to the above notice, a receipt is given for the duty paid. On leaving Nova Scotia or by way of New Brunswick, the Customs Officer at the point he leaves Certifies on the Original Receipt that the Guns, Rods or whatever it may be, have been returned to the United States, this receipt is attached to the *Refund Claim* and forwarded to Ottawa by the Collector before whom the entry was made.

(Signed) W. D. HARRINGTON, *Collector of Customs.*

HALIFAX, *June 17th, 1893.*

List of Hotels adjacent to the W. & A. Railway.

PLACE.	NAME.	PROPRIETOR.	TERMS.	
			Pr. Day.	Pr. Week.
HALIFAX	"Halifax"	Hesslein & Son	\$2'00 to \$3	Ag't
	"Queen"	A. B. Sheraton	1'75 to 2'50	"
	"Waverley"	Miss Romans	2'50	"
	"Clairmonte"	Mrs J. C. Morrison ..	2'50	"
	"Lorne"	J. S. Lomas	1'50	"
	"Albion"	Grant Bros.	1'50	"
	"Revere"	C. E. Rogers	1'50	"
	"Royal"	Mrs. Wiusor	1'25 to 1'50	"
	"Acadian"	Geo. Nichols	1'25	\$6 to \$7
	"Central"	Miss Payson	1'25	5'00
	"Lovitt House"	Mrs. Lattimer	1'00 to 1'50	\$5 to \$7
BEDFORD	"Bellevue"	Wm. Wilson	1'50	9'00
NEWPORT	"Newport"	W. Gibson	1'25	5'00
WINDSOR	"Dufferin"	Shultz & Jordan	1'50	Ag't.
	"Victoria"	T. Doran	1'50	"
	"Thomas"	F. Mounce	1'25	"
	"Windsor"	T. Gibson	1'25	6'00
	"Somerset"	W. Poole	1'25	6'00
	"Avon"	John Cox	1'25	6'00
	"American"	E. W. Dalton	1'25	\$4 to \$7
	"Hantsport"	James Wall	1'25	\$4 to \$7
HORTON LANDING ..	"Dunedin"	Thos. Harris	1'00	5'00
	"Brookside"	Thos. Tuzo	1'00	5'00
GRAND PRE	"Clear View"	Henry Mitchell	Ag't.	Ag't.
	"Grand Pre"	W. C. Trenholm	1'00	4'00
WOLFVILLE	"Royal"	J. W. Beckwith	1'50	6'00
	"The Lindens"	Mrs. C. R. Quinn	1'50	Ag't.
	"Wolfville"	C. E. Eastwood	1'50	6'00
	"American"	R. O. Chisholm	1'50	6'00
	"Kent Lodge"	Mrs. Moore	Ag't.	Ag't.
	"Port Williams"	M. A. Orr	\$1'00	5'00
	"Village House"	O. R. Main	1'00	4'00
CANNING	"Waverley"	A. B. Baxter	1'50	Ag't.
	"Canning House"	Geo. Eaton	1'25	"
KINGSPORT	"Central House"	Edward Viner	1'25	6'00
	"Kingsport House"	E. C. Borden	1'25	Ag't.
	"Hotel Aberdeen"	D. McLeod	1'50 to 2'50	"
KENTVILLE	"Kentville"	James Lyons	1'50	"
	"Porter"	W. H. Townsend	1'50	"
	"American"	Jas. MacIntosh	1'25	"
	"Central House"	Mrs. Vaughan	1'25	5'00
BERWICK	"Aylesford Hotel"	M. N. Graves	1'00	4'00
AYLESFORD	"Aylesford House"	Mrs. Corbin	75 cts.	3'00
KINGSTON	"Valley House"	Carleton Neily	\$1'25	6'00
WILMOT	"Wilmot Hotel"	E. J. Messenger	1'25	Ag't.
MIDDLETON	"American"	D. Feindel	1'50	"
	"Middleton"	C. C. Dodge	1'50	"
	"Hatfield House"	A. J. Hatfield	Ag't.	"

List of Hotels adjacent to the W. & A. Railway—*Cont.*

PLACE.	NAME.	PROPRIETOR.	TERMS.	
			Pr. Day.	Pr. Week.
LAWRENCETOWN	"Elm House"	A. Oswell	\$1.50	5'00
BRIDGETOWN	"Revere"	Mrs. Russell	1'25	6'00
	"Grand Central" ..	E. G. Langley	1'25	5'00
	"Chute's"	Mrs. A. M. Chute ..	1'50	5'00
	"Eagleson's"	T. J. Eagleson	1'00	4'00
ANNAPOLIS	"Hillsdale"	E. Ryerson	2'00	7'00
	"American"	Wm. Thomas	1'50	\$5 to \$7
	"Clifton"	J. D. Cameron	1'50	\$5 to \$7
	"Queen"	C. A. Perkins	1'50	\$5 to \$7
	"Commercial"	Mrs. Salter	1'25	\$4 to \$6
	"McLeod House" ..	Mrs. McLeod	1'50	\$7'00
DIGBY	"Myrtle House"	E. M. Walker	1'50	\$7 to \$10
	"Royal Hotel"	J. Daly	1'50	\$5 to \$7
	"Short's"	Mrs. Short	1'50	\$7 to \$10
	"D'Balinhard H'se"	Mrs. D'Balinhard ..	1'50	\$7 to \$10
	"Digby House"	Misses Smith	1'25	\$5 to \$7
	"Burnham's"	Mrs. Burnham	1'50	\$5 to \$7
WEYMOUTH	"Robinson House"	Mrs. G. Robinson ..	1'50	\$5 to \$7
	"Waverley House"	Miss Woodman	1'50	\$5 to \$7
	"Cherry Tree H'se"	G. M. White	1'25	\$5 to \$7
	"Weymouth H'se"	R. L. Black	1'50	Agt.
	"Goodwin Hotel" ..	J. W. Goodwin	1'50	"
YARMOUTH	"Grand Hotel" ...	{ Grand Hotel Co., }	2'50 to 3'50	"
		{ Ltd., }		
		{ C. T. Wilson, }		
	"Queen"	{ Manager. }	1'50 to 2'00	"
		E. M. Nichols		
	"Lorne"	J. H. Hurlbert	1'50 to 2'00	"





Land
of

Evangeline
Route

BAY OF FUNDY SERVICE To ST. JOHN

Parlor Car Express Trains—Delightful Short Sea Trip
Exquisite Scenery—Day Traveling

Magnificent Steamer "CITY OF MONTICELLO"

HALIFAX to or from ST. JOHN, under 10 hours.

The Sail by Steamer across the Bay of Fundy is both delightful and invigorating, and agreeably varies the monotony of a long Railway Journey.

Evangeline Navigation Company DAILY SERVICE

KINGSPORT & PARRSBORO

Short Sea Route to and from

Cumberland and The Land of Evangeline

By the Swift and delightfully comfortable Twin-Screw Steamer
"EVANGELINE" (Captain Holmes),

Across the land-locked waters of the Basin of Minas, with its rich panorama of scenic beauties, under the very brow of the Majestic Blomidon.



Land
of

Evangeline
Route

"Then he beheld, in a dream, once more the home
of his childhood ;

Green Acadian meadows, with sylvan rivers among
them,



Village, and mountain, and woodlands ; and walking
under their shadow,

As in the days of her youth, Evangeline rose in
his vision."

LONGFELLOW : "EVANGELINE," V.